TALES FROM THE TOMB

FEB 1971 50¢

FEATURING:

IT CRAWLED FROM THE GRAVE

ZOMBIE

THE THING THEY COULDN'T KILL

WEREWOLF

HORROR FROM THE NORTH

THE BLOODY TOTEM

PLUS OTHER STRANGE TALES

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TALES FROM THE TOMB

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CARL BURGOS, Editor IRVING FASS, Art Director
EZRA JACKSON, Art Editor

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ZOMBIE

POOR RALPH, FOR A TIME HE HAD THE WORLD ON A STRING... BUT THEN **DEATH** AND **DISASTER** STRUCK! IT TOOK AFRICAN BLACK MAGIC TO RELIEVE HIS AGONY WITH A

BUT, RALPH, DARLING... I'M YOUR **WIFE!**

G-GET AWAY FROM ME, BERNICE... (GAG) I--I **CAN'T** STAND TO HAVE YOU NEAR ME!

I MISSED YOU SO, HONEY!
I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER GET BACK!

BERNICE, THIS IS BUONA! HE SAVED MY LIFE IN AFRICA!
WELCOME, BUONA... YOU SAVED RALPH'S LIFE, YOU'RE MY FRIEND FOREVER!
MASTER RALPH BRING BUONA HOME TO AMERICA... I GOING TO BE HOUSEBOY!

RALPH, YOU'RE HOME! YOU AND YOUR WIFE ALONG WITH BUONA RETURN TO THE APARTMENT...
DARLING, YOU DIDN'T TELL ME HOW BUONA SAVED YOUR LIFE!
IT WAS DURING THE FILMING OF THOSE AFRICAN SCENES...

WE NEEDED SOME AUTHENTIC SHOTS OF NATIVES TRAPPING A WILD LEOPARD...
OKAY, BUONA... THE CAMERAS ARE ALL SET! WHEN DO YOU THINK WE'LL GET SOME ACTION?
HE COME! HE COME!
A-7

TWO HUNDRED POUNDS OF SNARLING, VICIOUS FURY HEADED RIGHT FOR ME... I THOUGHT I WAS A GONER!
R-RALPH! LOOK OUT!
GRRROOOo

SUDDENLY SOMETHING WHIZZED THROUGH THE AIR...
I HELP MASTER RALPH!

NICE GOING, BUONA... YOU SAVED MY LIFE!
BUONA GLAD TO HELP! BUONA LIKE MASTER RALPH!

HOPE BUONA WILL BE HAPPY IN AMERICA, DON'T YOU, RALPH? BUONA SEEMS VERY HAPPY...
MASTER LOVE WIFE... WIFE LOVE MASTER... THEY HAPPY, I GLAD!

FOR A TIME ALL GOES WELL IN YOUR HOME... UNTIL...
BUONA, WHEN YOU... UGHH... M-MY HEART!
MISSY!

IT'S OVER... ALMOST BEFORE YOU KNOW WHAT HAS HAPPENED...
BUT, DOCTOR, IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! TWO HOURS AGO SHE WAS ALIVE -- I-I...
I KNOW RALPH, BUT THAT'S THE WAY WITH THESE HEART CONDITIONS... ONE NEVER KNOWS...

PERHAPS BERNICE DIDN'T SUFFER... BUT YOU'RE SUFFERING, AREN'T YOU, RALPH?
S-SHE'S G-GONE... GONE...

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, YOU'RE LIKE A MAN IN A TRANCE...
MASTER RALPH READY FOR DINNER?
NO, BUONA... I DON'T WANT ANYTHING TO EAT...

MASTER SAD ABOUT MISSY... WANT HER BACK, MAYBE?
THERE ISN'T ANYTHING I WOULDN'T DO TO HAVE HER BACK, BUONA!

THAT NIGHT AFTER YOU FALL INTO A DEEP SLEEP, A LONE FIGURE MOVES...

YOU CAN'T SEE THE FAITHFUL SERVANT NOW, RALPH, BUT IF YOU COULD YOU'D BE PUZZLED BY BUONO'S ACTIONS...

IF YOU FOLLOWED BUONA, RALPH, YOU'D FIND YOURSELF IN THE RIVERSON CEMETERY...

...AND YOU'D SEE HIM PROBE AT ONE PARTICULAR GRAVE...
BERNICE COOPER

IT'S JUST AS WELL YOU'RE NOT WATCHING, RALPH... YOU'D BE CONFUSED WHEN YOU SEE BUONA REMOVE BERNICE'S BODY FROM THE COFFIN...
STANJOW, FORHUI, ALISJI, DIVQUORI!

BUT YOU'RE DEEP IN SLEEP AS TWO FIGURES EXIT FROM RIVERSON CEMETERY...

THE NEXT MORNING YOU FEEL SOMEONE KISS YOU GENTLY ON THE CHEEK...

BERNICE! I-IT'S YOU, DARLING, IT'S YOU!

YOU'RE TOO STUNNED TO SEE ANYTHING BUT DELIGHT... BUT THEN IT HITS YOU... BERNICE IS DEAD... HOW CAN SHE BE HERE?
BUONA! B-BERNICE IS HERE... HOW?
I DO IT! AFRICA VOODOO! MISSY NEVER LEAVE YOU AGAIN, MASTER RALPH!

YES, BERNICE IS A ZOMBIE, BUT YOU DON'T CARE!
OH, BABY... I DIDN'T WANT TO LIVE WITHOUT YOU! EVERYTHING WAS SO EMPTY... SO LONELY...

FOR A WEEK YOU LIVE ONCE AGAIN IN A WORLD OF LOVE! BERNICE IS CONSTANTLY AT YOUR SIDE...
IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE, DARLING! BROUGHT BACK FROM THE DEAD... THAT'S TWICE BUONA'S MADE IT POSSIBLE FOR ME TO BE A HAPPY MAN!

A FEW DAYS LATER YOU NOTICE SOMETHING STRANGE...
H-HONEY, DO YOU NOTICE THAT TERRIBLE ODOR IN THE HOUSE? I'VE SMELLED IT BEFORE ON THE BATTLEFIELDS!

THEN THE SICKENING TRUTH HITS YOU...
MY GOD! THAT ODOR IS COMING FROM HER! EVEN THOUGH SHE CAN MOVE, SHE'S REALLY DEAD... AND HER BODY'S DECAYING!

FROM THAT DAY ON YOU CAN'T BEAR TO HAVE BERNICE COME NEAR YOU...
Y-YOU BETTER NOT KISS ME, BERNICE! I... ER... HAVE A COLD!

AS THE WEEKS PASS, YOUR LOVE TURNS INTO HORROR...
CAN'T STAND THIS... I CAN'T SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE LOCKED UP IN A ROOM HIDING FROM MY WIFE!

THEN YOU HIT UPON A PLAN, RALPH... IF BUONA COULD BRING BERNICE BACK TO LIFE... WHY COULDN'T HE RETURN HER TO THE DEAD?
WHERE IS HE? IT ISN'T LIKE HIM TO GO OUT AT NIGHT!

THE DOORBELL INTERRUPTS YOUR THOUGHTS AND YOU OPEN THE DOOR...
I UNDERSTAND THIS IS YOUR SERVANT, MR. COOPER! THE POOR DEVIL... HE DIDN'T LOOK WHERE HE WAS GOING AND A CAR GOT HIM!
OH, NO!

YOUR LAST HOPE IS GONE, RALPH! WITH BUONA DEAD THERE IS NO WAY OF ESCAPING FROM BERNICE!
NO, BERNICE! GET AWAY FROM ME... I CAN'T STAND IT!

BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO STAND IT! REMEMBER BUONA'S WORDS, "MISSY NEVER LEAVE YOU"... YOU'RE TRAPPED! TRAPPED WITH A ZOMBIE!!!
NO! NO!!
THE END

WEREWOLF

THE YEAR IS 1930 AND THE TWO PEOPLE TALKING EARNESTLY ARE HANS FREDERICK AND HIS WIFE, HILDA.....
YOU'VE GOT TO DO IT, HANS! I WARN YOU, I WON'T LIVE THIS WAY MUCH LONGER! I'M SICK OF BEING POOR!
BUT HILDA, IT IS THE TIMES! EVERYBODY IS POOR!
NO, HANS, NOT EVERYBODY IS POOR... YOUR UNCLE JOSEF, IS A WEALTHY MAN! MAKE HIM GIVE US SOME MONEY!
HILDA, BE REASONABLE! I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM IN TWENTY YEARS! HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW I'M ALIVE!

BUT HILDA FREDERICK NAGGED AND NAGGED UNTIL FINALLY HANS AGREED...

ALL RIGHT, ***ALL RIGHT!*** WE WILL PAY UNCLE JOSEF A VISIT... BUT I WARN YOU, IT IS A WASTE OF TIME!

WE'LL SEE!

AND SO HANS FREDERICK AND HIS WIFE ARRIVE IN THE LITTLE VILLAGE OF AUSFRITZ . . .

ACH! THESE DREARY LITTLE MOUNTAIN TOWNS! I HOPE WON'T BE HERE LONG!

WE WON'T! COME, WE'D BETTER FIND SOMEONE TO DIRECT US TO HIS HOUSE!

OH, YES I KNOW THE OLD GENTLEMAN! LIVES UP THERE! RIGHT ON TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN!

ON TOP OF A MOUNTAIN? ***GOOD LORD!*** WHERE CAN WE GET A TAXI?

YOU WON'T GET ONE TONIGHT! PEOPLE DO NOT LEAVE THE CITY AFTER THE SUN SETS... THERE ARE WEREWOLVES IN THE VICINITY!

WEREWOLVES!

THE FREDERICKS HAD TO SPEND THE NIGHT AT THE TOWNS ONLY INN...

NO, SIR, ***SORRY!*** YOU COULDN'T PAY ME ENOUGH TO GO UP THERE, AT NIGHT!

IN THE MORNING, YES! AT NIGHT ***NO!***

THE NEXT DAY THEY FINALLY MAKE THEIR WAY UP THE NARROW MOUNTAIN PATH...

I IMAGINE YOUR UNCLE WILL BE GLAD TO SEE YOU, HERR FREDERICKS! HE'S A LONELY MAN SINCE YOUR AUNT DIED!

I DIDN'T KNOW HE'D MARRIED! SAY WHAT'S THE EXCITEMENT UP AHEAD?

THE OLD CART JOGGED TO A HALT IN FRONT OF GRIM-FACED MEN...

ACH, YES, ANOTHER ONE! TORN TO SHREDS! POOR DEVIL, HE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE!

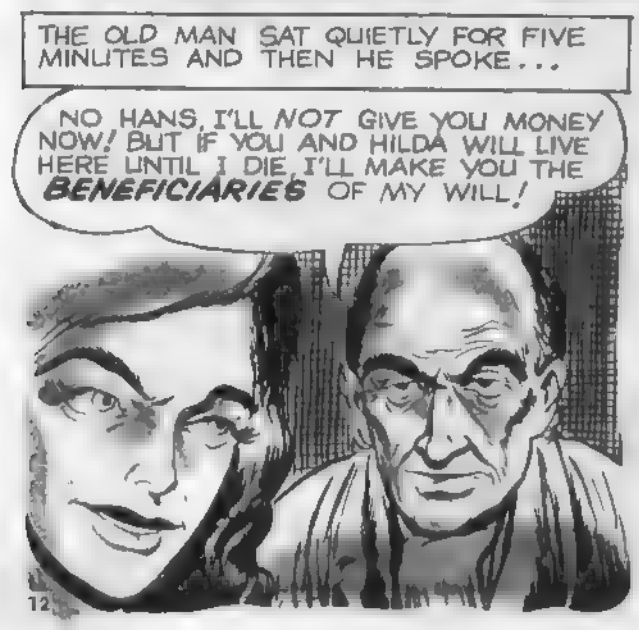
GOOD GOD, (GAG) LOOK AT HIM!
IT'S THE WORK OF WEREWOLVES, ALL RIGHT! NO DOUBT OF IT!

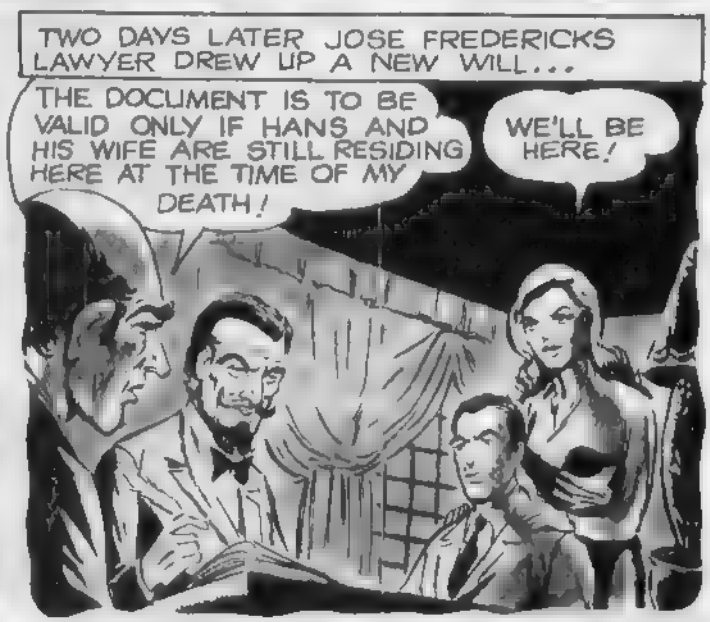
LATER...
THIS IS IT, HERR FREDERICK!
FINE!
FINE, INDEED! WONDERFUL! LET US FORGET THE STUPID WEREWOLF LEGEND AND GET TO WORK, HANS!

JOSEF FREDERICK WELCOMES HIS NEPHEW AND NIECE WITH OBVIOUS PLEASURE...
I HAVE THOUGHT OF YOU OFTEN, HANS, BUT I WAS AFRAID YOU WOULD HAVE NO TIME FOR A SICK OLD MAN!
NO TIME FOR YOU, UNCLE? HOW WRONG YOU ARE!

HANS HAS ALWAYS TOLD ME YOU WERE HIS FAVORITE RELATIVE, UNCLE JOSEF!
YOU AND HANS HAVE MADE ME FEEL TEN YEARS YOUNGER ALREADY!

THEY WAITED A WEEK... AND THEN HANS MADE HIS PLEA FOR MONEY...
I HATE TO ASK YOU UNCLE JOSEF, BUT TIMES ARE HARD! NO JOBS, NO CREDIT! HILDA AND I ARE DESPERATE!
YES, UNCLE! DESPERATE!


THE OLD MAN SAT QUIETLY FOR FIVE MINUTES AND THEN HE SPOKE...
NO HANS, I'LL NOT GIVE YOU MONEY NOW! BUT IF YOU AND HILDA WILL LIVE HERE UNTIL I DIE, I'LL MAKE YOU THE BENEFICIARIES OF MY WILL!


TWO DAYS LATER JOSE FREDERICKS LAWYER DREW UP A NEW WILL...
THE DOCUMENT IS TO BE VALID ONLY IF HANS AND HIS WIFE ARE STILL RESIDING HERE AT THE TIME OF MY DEATH!
WE'LL BE HERE!

FOR A YEAR ALL WENT WELL. IT WAS HILDA WHO FIRST GREW DISCONTENTED....
I TELL YOU, I'M BORED, HANS! BORED TO DEATH!
YOU MUST TRY TO BE PATIENT HILDA!
PATIENT PATIENT! I'M SICK OF BEING PATIENT! AT THE RATE HE'S GOING, HE'LL LIVE TO BE A HUNDRED!
SSSH, HE'LL HEAR YOU! TRY TO KEEP HOLD OF YOURSELF! HE'S BOUND TO DIE SOON!
ACH! WHAT A FOOL I MARRIED! I DON'T INTEND TO WAIT UNTIL UNCLE JOSEF GETS AROUND TO DYING... I WANT TO KILL HIM, YOU STUPID IDIOT!
K-KILL HIM?
YES, KILL HIM, AND I'VE GOT IT ALL WORKED OUT! WE'RE GOING TO POISON HIM! LISTEN TO ME....
I'LL LISTEN, BUT I MAKE NO PROMISES, HILDA! THEY HANG MURDERERS
THAT NIGHT!
YOU'RE COOKING, HILDA! IT SMELLS WONDERFUL
IT'S SOMETHING SPECIAL, UNCLE!
NOW REMEMBER STUPID! DO NOT EAT THE CABBAGE!
DELICIOUS STEW.... DELICIOUS! NO THANK YOU, MY DEAR, NEVER EAT CABBAGE! BAD FOR MY GOUT! VERY BAD! BUT GO AHEAD, YOU TWO YOUNG PEOPLE EAT IT!
ER... I'M FULL RIGHT NOW! MAYBE LATER!
THE NEXT DAY
JUST THOUGHT I'D WARN YOU, MR. FREDERICK. THE WEREWOLF'S AT IT AGAIN! WE FOUND A BODY A MILE FROM HERE!
THANK YOU CONSTABLE! FORTUNATELY I HAVE MY NEPHEW HERE TO PROTECT ME!

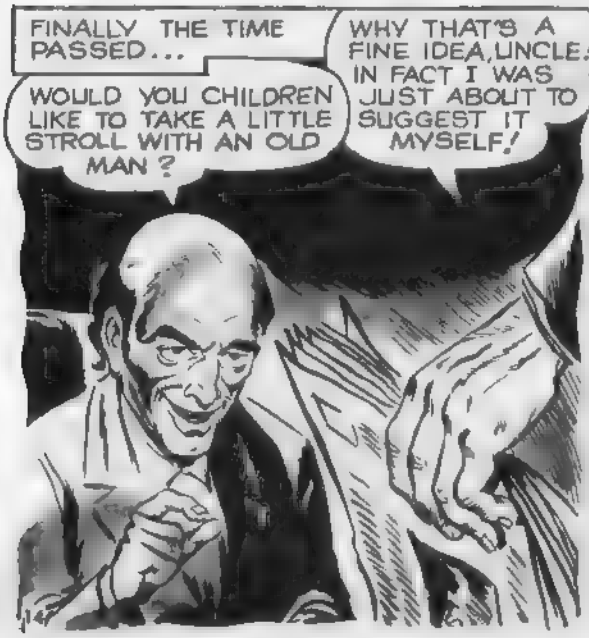
DON'T YOU SEE, HANS, IT'S PERFECT! WE'LL MAKE MINCEMEAT OUT OF UNCLE JOSEF AND BLAME IT ON THE WEREWOLF!

YOU'RE RIGHT, HILDA! BUT WE'D BETTER DO IT SOON... SUPPOSEDLY THE WEREWOLF NEVER STRIKES UNLESS THERE'S A FULL MOON!

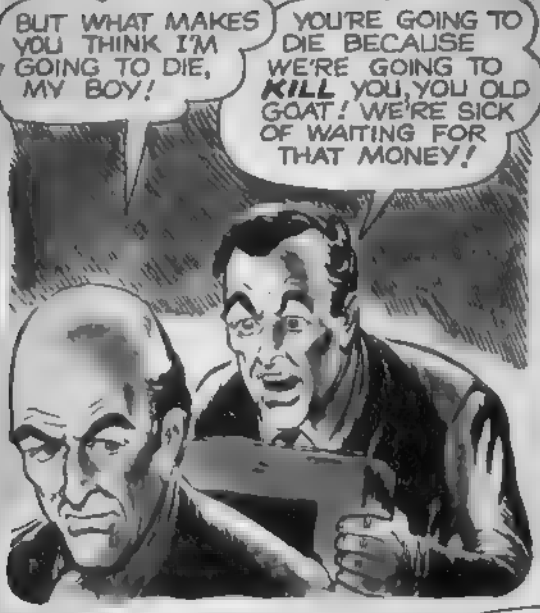
ALL THAT WE HAVE TO DO IS GET HIM OUT HERE, SHOVE THE WHEELCHAIR OVER THE CLIFF AND WE'RE SET!
YES, EXCEPT FOR THE HATCHET JOB TO TEAR HIM TO RIBBONS!

WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE IS BEHIND ALL THIS WEREWOLF FRIGHT, HILDA? AFTER ALL, THAT BODY WASN'T FANTASY... IT WAS REAL!
THE POOR MAN PROBABLY MET UP WITH A WOLF... JUST A PLAIN ORDINARY RUN-OF-THE MILL-WOLF!

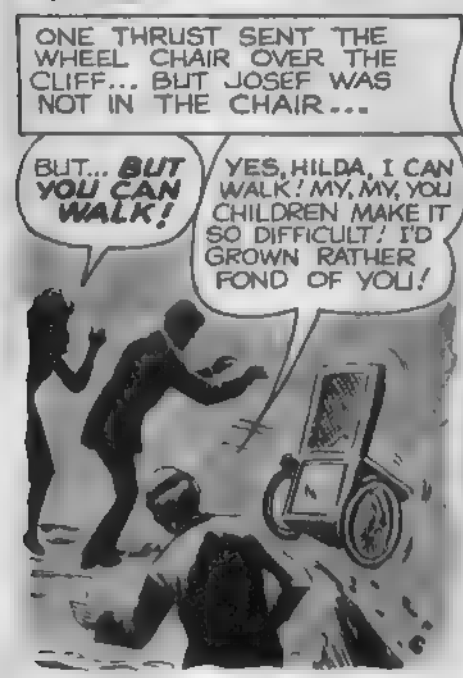
EVERYTHING WAS SET FOR THAT NIGHT...
LOVELY MOON, ISN'T IT, CHILDREN? NOTHING SO PRETTY AS A FULL MOON!
YES UNCLE!
HAVE THE SERVANTS GONE TO BED?
YES, BUT WAIT A FEW MINUTES JUST TO BE SAFE!


FINALLY THE TIME PASSED...
WOULD YOU CHILDREN LIKE TO TAKE A LITTLE STROLL WITH AN OLD MAN?
WHY THAT'S A FINE IDEA, UNCLE! IN FACT I WAS JUST ABOUT TO SUGGEST IT MYSELF!

MAGNIFICENT VIEW! I NEVER TIRE OF LOOKING AT IT!
I'M GLAD YOU LIKE IT, UNCLE... BECAUSE YOU ARE GOING TO DIE LOOKING AT IT!


BUT WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'M GOING TO DIE, MY BOY!
YOU'RE GOING TO DIE BECAUSE WE'RE GOING TO KILL YOU, YOU OLD GOAT! WE'RE SICK OF WAITING FOR THAT MONEY!

TCH, TCH, TCH, HANS, YOU SILLY LITTLE FOOL! YOU CAN'T KILL ME!
OH, NO! JUST WATCH HIM, UNCLE! JUST WATCH HIM!


ONE THRUST SENT THE WHEEL CHAIR OVER THE CLIFF... BUT JOSEF WAS NOT IN THE CHAIR...
BUT... BUT YOU CAN WALK!
YES, HILDA, I CAN WALK! MY, MY, YOU CHILDREN MAKE IT SO DIFFICULT! I'D GROWN RATHER FOND OF YOU!

ALL RIGHT, SO YOU CAN WALK... SO WHAT... I'LL STILL KILL YOU!
BUT HANS, I TOLD YOU BEFORE... YOU CAN'T KILL ME!

HANS TOOK HIS UNCLE'S NECK IN HIS HANDS AND STARTED TO SQUEEZE... BUT INSTEAD OF THE SCRAWNY NECK... IT WAS A STRONG NECK...
I'LL BREAK YOU... WH-- OH, NO... MY GOD, NO...
OH, YES, HANS, YES... NOW YOU KNOW THE TRUTH!

HANS AND HILDA TURN TO FLEE... BUT IT IS TOO LATE... NO ONE ESCAPES THE GRASP OF A WEREWOLF!!!
HA HA HA HA HA HA!

POOR HILDA AND HANS... THE CONSTABLE FOUND THEIR BODIES...
I KNOW HOW YOU MUST FEEL HERR FREDERICK... BUT IF IT'LL MAKE YOU FEEL ANY BETTER, I GUARANTEE THAT ONE OF THESE DAYS WE'LL GET THAT BEAST... AND WHEN WE DO...
YES (SNIFF!) YOU MUST GET HIM CONSTABLE!
THE END

THE BLOODY TOTEM

TIM HAD COME TO A LITTLE INDIAN VILLAGE, AND RENTED A SHACK FOR THE SUMMER... DURING THE NIGHT HE WOULD SNEAK OUT TO THE INDIANS' TRAPS, AND...

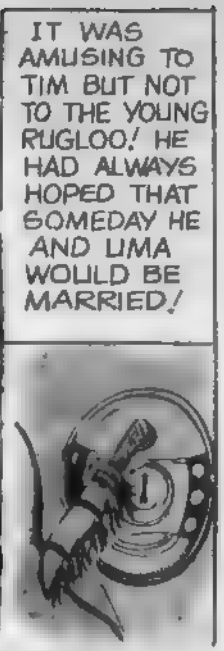
FAIR ENOUGH! SIX MORE FOXES TONIGHT!

THEN RESET THE TRAP SO THAT THE INDIANS WOULD THINK IT CAUGHT NOTHING...

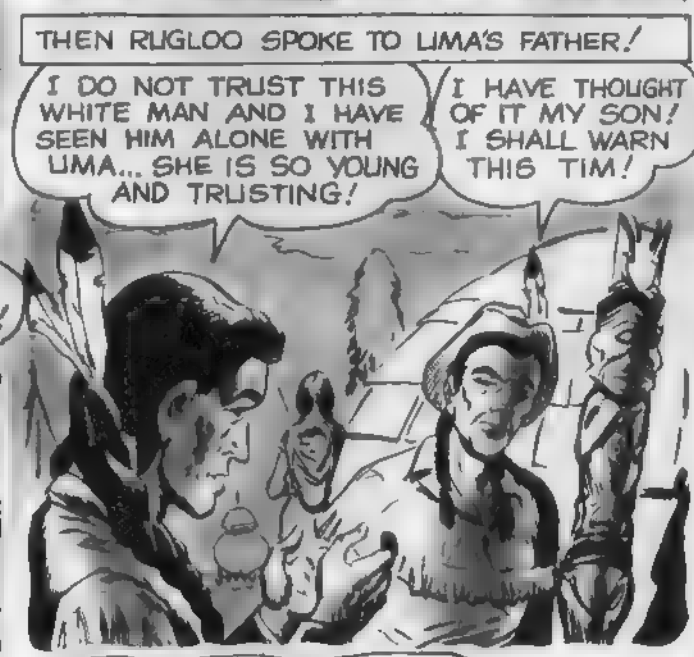
PRETTY GOOD LOOT FOR A SUMMER'S LOAFING! BETTER BEAT IT SOON, BEFORE THE SNOWS COME!

TIM COULD ALWAYS MAKE HIS WAY WITH WOMEN! LITTLE UMA, THE CHIEFS DAUGHTER, WAS PLEASANT DIVERSION!
ANOTHER LITTLE KISS, EH, BABY? YOU'RE CUTE!
OH, TIM... YOU SO BIG AN' STRONG...

MAYBE SOME DAY YOU AN' ME, WE GET MARRIED... NICE, EH? MAYBE I TAKE YOU TO SEATTLE! AN YOU CAN HAVE PRETTY CLOTHES! YOU LIKE THAT, EH?
OH, TIM! TELL ME MORE ABOUT SEATTLE!


IT WAS AMUSING TO TIM BUT NOT TO THE YOUNG RUGLOO! HE HAD ALWAYS HOPED THAT SOMEDAY HE AND UMA WOULD BE MARRIED!

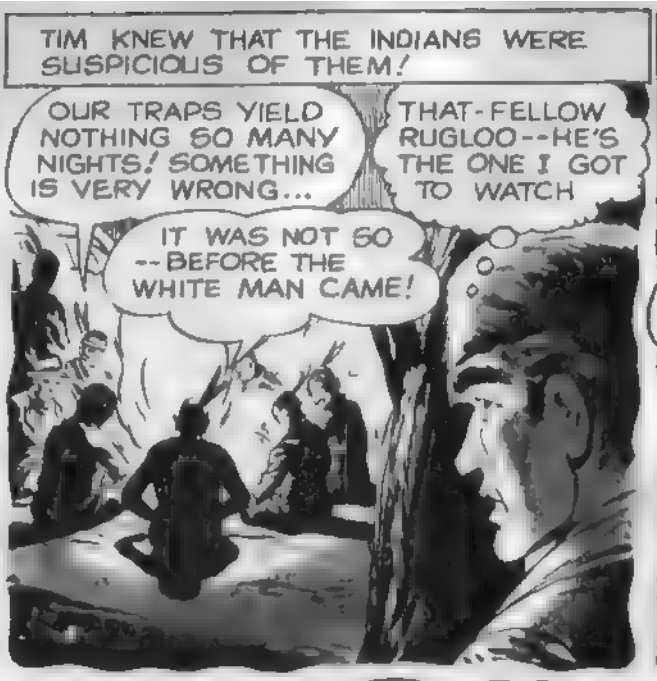
YOU GOT ME CRAZY ABOUT YOU, BABY!
HE MEANS ONLY HARM... UMA IS SO YOUNG, SO FOOLISH!

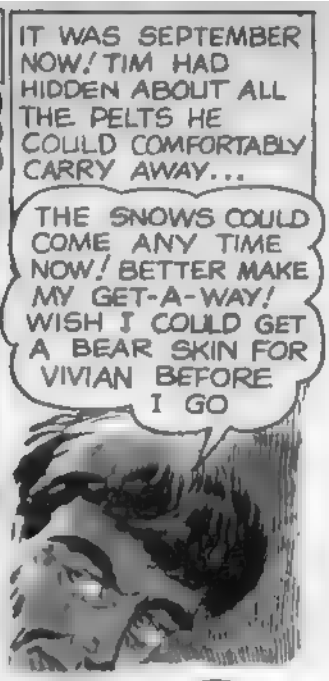

THEN RUGLOO SPOKE TO UMA'S FATHER!
I DO NOT TRUST THIS WHITE MAN AND I HAVE SEEN HIM ALONE WITH UMA... SHE IS SO YOUNG AND TRUSTING!
I HAVE THOUGHT OF IT MY SON! I SHALL WARN THIS TIM!

AND ANOTHER DAY...
YOU BE CAREFUL WITH UMA! NO GOOD CAN COME OF THINGS LIKE THAT!
WHY, CHIEF, WHAT YOU MEAN?

YOU SEE OUR FAMILY TOTEM? THAT FELLOW... HE IS RANTAH! OUR FAMILY TOTEM-GOD. YOU DO WRONG! HE WOULD NOT LIKE THAT! YOU UNDERSTAND? HIS WRATH CAN BE VERY TERRIBLE, TIM!
SURE... SURE, I GET YOU CHIEF!

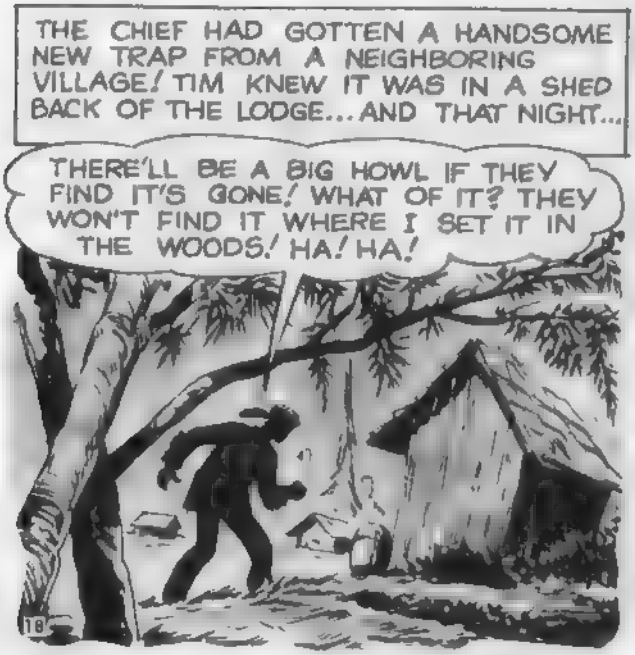
YOU BE CAREFUL TIM!
RIGHT YOU ARE, CHIEF!
IMAGINE BEING AFRAID OF A PAINTED IMAGE ON A TOTEM POLE! HA, HA!


TIM KNEW THAT THE INDIANS WERE SUSPICIOUS OF THEM!
OUR TRAPS YIELD NOTHING SO MANY NIGHTS! SOMETHING IS VERY WRONG...
THAT-FELLOW RUGLOO--HE'S THE ONE I GOT TO WATCH
IT WAS NOT SO --BEFORE THE WHITE MAN CAME!


IT WAS SEPTEMBER NOW! TIM HAD HIDDEN ABOUT ALL THE PELTS HE COULD COMFORTABLY CARRY AWAY...
THE SNOWS COULD COME ANY TIME NOW! BETTER MAKE MY GET-A-WAY! WISH I COULD GET A BEAR SKIN FOR VIVIAN BEFORE I GO

HE HAD PROMISED A DANCE HALL GIRL DOWN IN VANCOUVER, THAT HE WOULD BRING HER BACK A BIG BEAR-SKIN, FOR A RUG...
I'D LOOK SWELL LYIN' ON A BEAR-SKIN RUG, WOULDN'T I? HOW ABOUT IT BIG BOY?
SURE, VIV! YOU'LL GET IT!

I'LL STEAL THE CHIEF'S NEW BEAR TRAP-- SET IT DOWN IN THE WOODS---GET A BEAR, AN' THEN I'LL BEAT IT....


THE CHIEF HAD GOTTEN A HANDSOME NEW TRAP FROM A NEIGHBORING VILLAGE! TIM KNEW IT WAS IN A SHED BACK OF THE LODGE... AND THAT NIGHT...
THERE'LL BE A BIG HOWL IF THEY FIND IT'S GONE! WHAT OF IT? THEY WON'T FIND IT WHERE I SET IT IN THE WOODS! HA! HA!

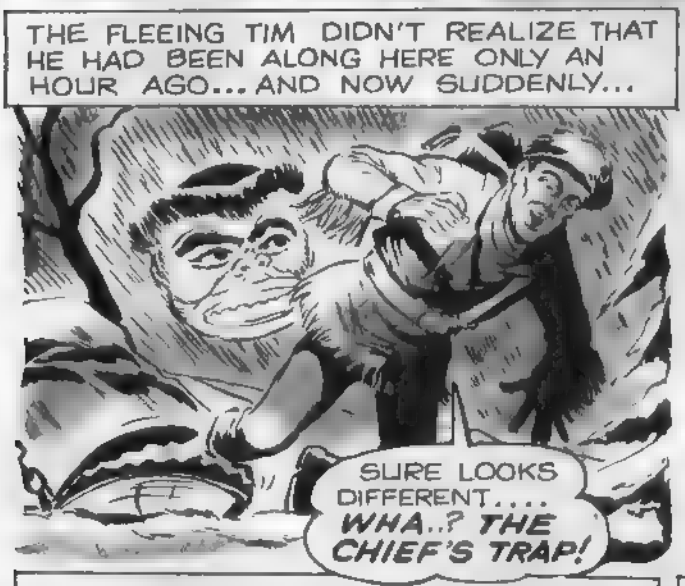
BUT SUDDENLY...
GOT IT WHA...?

THE TOTEM GOD! NO! I'M JUST SEEIN' THINGS! HA! HA! HA! YOU CAN'T STOP ME!
IT SEEMED TO TIM AS HE RAN DOWN INTO THE WOODS TO SET THE TRAP THAT ABOVE HIM THE MONSTROUS SHAPE WAS . . HOVERING... MENACINGLY...
BOY, AM I AN IMAGINATIVE GUY! HA! HA! BEAT IT! DON'T YOU KNOW YOU'RE JUST A PAINTED IMAGE ON A TOTEM POLE! SCRAM!
TIM HADN'T KNOWN THAT RUGLOO HAD SEEN HIM GO INTO THE WOODS WITH THE STOLEN TRAP! AND LATER...
WHY-WHY, HELLO RUGLOO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I WAIT HERE FOR YOU, TIM!
I KNOW IT NOW-- YOU ARE LIAR, CHEAT AND THIEF, WHITE MAN!
OH YEAH!
SOMEWHERE, YOU HAVE HIDDEN ALL THE PELTS YOU STEAL FROM OUR TRAPS ALL SUMMER!
I'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO TALK LIKE THAT TO A WHITE MAN!
UGH!
YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO TELL IT!

HE'S DEAD... GOT TO BEAT IT! GET TO MY LAUNCH AN' DOWN THE RIVER...

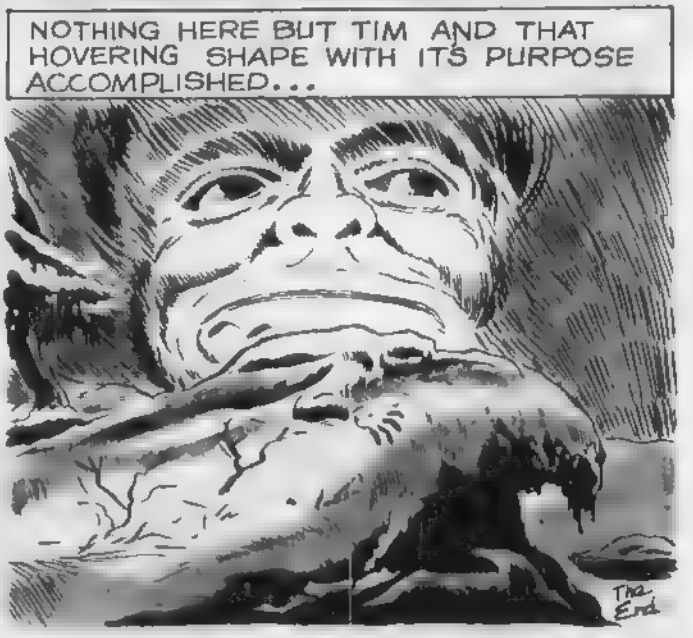
HE HAD ALREADY CACHED THE STOLEN PELTS IN HIS HIDDEN LAUNCH!
THE SNOW'S COME!

THE FLAKES SIFTED DOWN IN A THICK BLANKET OF WHITE AND...
EVERYTHING SURE LOOKS DIFFERENT IN THIS STORM!


THE FLEEING TIM DIDN'T REALIZE THAT HE HAD BEEN ALONG HERE ONLY AN HOUR AGO... AND NOW SUDDENLY...
SURE LOOKS DIFFERENT.... WHA..? THE CHIEF'S TRAP!

WITH THE AGONIZING PAIN OF HIS CRUSHED ANKLES DULLING HIS SENSES, FUTILEY TIM STRUGGLED...
CAN'T GET LOOSE! OOHHH! HELP! HELP!

NO ONE HEARD THE WHITE MAN'S LAST DESPERATE CRIES AS THEY GREW FAINTER AND FAINTER...
HELP! HELP! HELP!


NOTHING HERE BUT TIM AND THAT HOVERING SHAPE WITH ITS PURPOSE ACCOMPLISHED...
The End

SIGNED IN BLOOD

TOMAS ANGEL WAS A GREAT SCIENTIST A FAMOUS ONE—BUT HE WAS ALSO NINETY YEARS OLD!

BUT MY HEART...ONE MORE ATTACK AND I'LL HAVE HAD MY LAST! STILL A YEAR MORE, A YEAR TO BRING ETERNAL EXISTENCE ~ IS THAT TOO MUCH TO ASK?

I'D GIVE MY SOUL TO THE DEVIL FOR THE CHANCE!

WOULD YOU?

PLEASE, TOMAS, RESTRAIN YOURSELF! I AM VERY REAL TO THOSE WHO BELIEVE... AND I KNOW YOU DO! AND YOU HAVE A PROBLEM THAT I CAN SOLVE!
WH-WHAT DO YOU MEAN? T-TO MAKE ME YOUNG AGAIN?

YES, TO BE YOUNG AGAIN FOR A YEAR AND A DAY! TO BE YOUNG AND TO COMPLETE YOUR WORK!
AND WHAT IS YOUR ADVANTAGE?

SURELY, YOU'VE HEARD OF OTHER PACTS...MY PRICE DOESN'T CHANGE! HERE, THIS WON'T HURT VERY MUCH!
OWWW! ALL RIGHT! EXACTLY A YEAR AND A DAY OR OUR CONTRACT IS VOID!

DON'T WORRY! I'M VERY PUNCTUAL-- BUT SEE THAT YOU KEEP YOUR WORD-- FOR NOTHING ON THIS WORLD WILL STOP ME FROM CLAIMING YOUR SOUL!
Tomas Angel

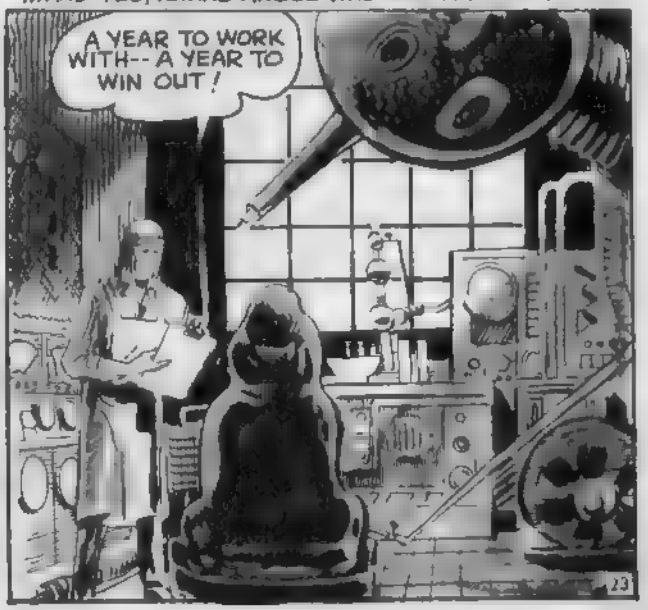
SATAN SIGNED HIS NAME AND TURNED TO THE AGED SCIENTIST...
LOOK AT ME, TOMAS! YOU SHALL BE CHANGED INTO A HANDSOME YOUNG MAN FOR A YEAR AND A DAY! YOU SHALL HAVE EVERYTHING YOU WANT! LOOK AT ME!

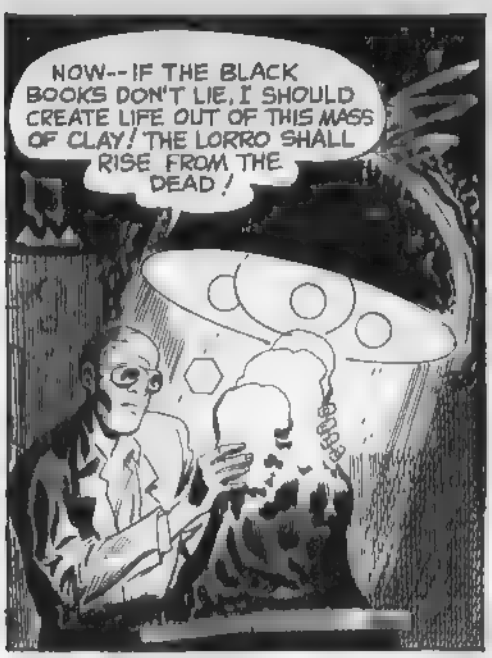
TOMAS ANGEL SENSED THE CHANGE COMING OVER HIM...

AND THEN HE FELT THE CHANGE!

HE LOOKED AROUND...BUT NOW HE WAS ALONE!
HE'S GONE! THE FOOL IS GONE! I'LL NOW GAIN THE POWER OF THE LORRO...

...AND ETERNAL LIFE! YOU'VE MADE A BAD BARGAIN, SATAN, A BAD BARGAIN!


A YOUNG MAN CAN DO THINGS SO MUCH FASTER...
...AND YES, TOMAS ANGEL WAS NOW A YOUNG MAN!
A YEAR TO WORK WITH--A YEAR TO WIN OUT!


NOW--IF THE BLACK BOOKS DON'T LIE, I SHOULD CREATE LIFE OUT OF THIS MASS OF CLAY! THE LORRO SHALL RISE FROM THE DEAD!

THE DAYS FLEW BY, EXPERIMENT FOLLOWED EXPERIMENT THERE WAS FRUSTRATION, HEARTBREAK--AND A MAD RUSH FOR TIME!
I MUST HURRY--HURRY! NO TIME--NO TIME!

A YEAR IS NOT FOREVER--AND IT DOES HAVE AN END. TOMAS ANGEL REACHED IT AND HE STILL WAS AT WORK!
THIS MUST WORK! IT HAS TO! WAIT--SOMETHING IS HAPPENING!

HA, HA... THERE IT IS! THE LORRO... THE LORRO!

YES, I'VE MADE YOU... I'VE GIVEN YOU EXISTENCE... YOU... WHO CAN GIVE ME ETERNAL LIFE!

BUT IT WAS ALSO TIME FOR A FIGURE TO ARRIVE!
I'VE COME TO COLLECT, TOMAS ANGEL!
COLLECT? HAH! HAVEN'T YOU SEEN WHO IS HERE?

DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TO LOOK DEEPER...

...AND DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO THE LORRO'S EYES...

UNTIL I GAIN ETERNAL LIFE!

HAH! NOW DO AS YOU WILL TO COLLECT PAYMENT! OR BETTER STILL--ADMIT THAT YOU'VE BEEN BEATEN!

WE MADE A BARGAIN, TOMAS ANGEL.. WE SIGNED A PACT IN BLOOD.. WE AGREED... IT WAS NOT FORCED!

AND I SHALL HAVE MY PAYMENT!

SO LIVE... LIVE FOREVER! BUT MINUS YOUR SOUL!
THE END

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MONSTERS FOR RENT...

IT WAS ONLY A CHEAP PUBLICITY STUNT, BUT IT LED TO TERROR AND DEATH! CALL IT THE CASE OF THE GRUESOME GIMMICK...

BUSINESS WAS TERRIBLE AT LOON LAKE—AND SAM AND LORNA COX WERE FAST GOING BROKE...

A FEW DAYS LATER...
SEE, BABY! ONCE I PUT THIS IN THE LAKE, WE'LL GET PLENTY OF ATTENTION! PEOPLE WILL FLOCK TO SEE IT! NO REASON WHY THAT PLACE IN SCOTLAND SHOULD HAVE THE ONLY SEA MONSTER!
IT'S — UGH — UGLY ENOUGH.
PRETTY CUTE! I CAN MANIPULATE IT BY THIS REMOTE CONTROL GADGET! WE'LL SCARE A LOT OF FOLKS — AND MAKE A LOT OF DOUGH!
A WEEK PASSES AND THEN...
NO FISH BITING TODAY!
I DON'T LIKE THIS PLACE — SO BORING!
NEPTUNE
SUDDENLY...
EEEEEEEK — LOOK!
OHHHH — A SEA MONSTER!
GREAT SCOTT, WHAT A HORROR!
28

WE'RE G-GETTING OUT OF HERE!

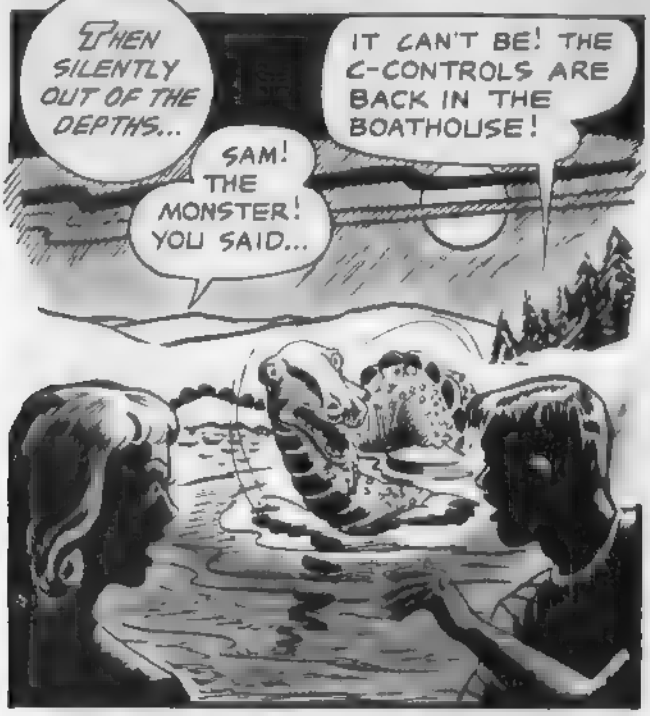
WHILE NEARBY...
HAH—HAH—WORKS LIKE A CHARM! WAIT TILL THIS STORY GETS AROUND! WE'LL BE TURNING AWAY PEOPLE!

THE FEARSOME MONSTER THAT INHABITS LOON LAKE, POPULAR SUMMER RESORT, HAS BEEN SEEN AGAIN! SUSPICIONS OF A HOAX HAVE FADED AS MANY PERSONS REPORT SEEING THE GREAT BEAST...
Upstate News
MONSTER SEEN IN LOON LAKE!!
HUNDREDS VIEW SEA MONSTER!!

WHILE SAM AND LORNA ARE REAPING THE GOLDEN HARVEST...
NEPTUNE
WE'RE CLEANING UP, DARLING! I FEEL ALMOST GUILTY!
GUILTY! DON'T BE FOOLISH, BABY! IF PEOPLE ARE SUCKERS ENOUGH TO FALL FOR THE SEA MONSTER GAG, WE'RE NOT TO BLAME!

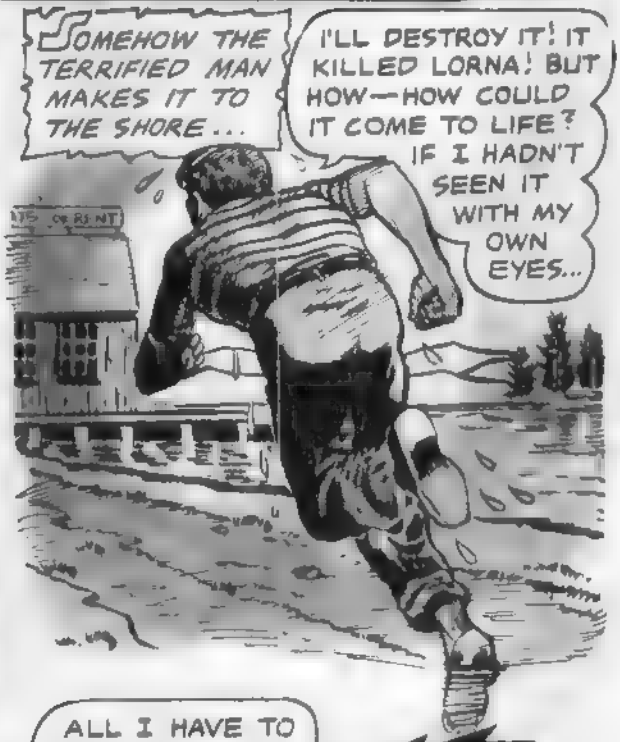
IT'S NOT ONLY THAT, SAM— IT'S THAT— THAT THING! IT'S SO HORRIBLE LOOKING! I'M ALMOST AFRAID OF IT!
OH, BROTHER! YOU'RE AFRAID OF THE MONSTER WE MADE OURSELVES! C'MON, FORGET IT! WE'LL GO FISHING TONIGHT AND RELAX!

LATER...
I'M TERRIBLY NERVOUS TONIGHT, SAM! WHERE IS IT NOW?
THE MONSTER! AT THE BOTTOM OF THE LAKE, OF COURSE. IT CAN'T RISE UNLESS I WORK THE CONTROLS!


THEN SILENTLY OUT OF THE DEPTHS...
SAM! THE MONSTER! YOU SAID...
IT CAN'T BE! THE C-CONTROLS ARE BACK IN THE BOATHOUSE!

IT'S ALIVE! IT'S AFTER US!
SWIM!

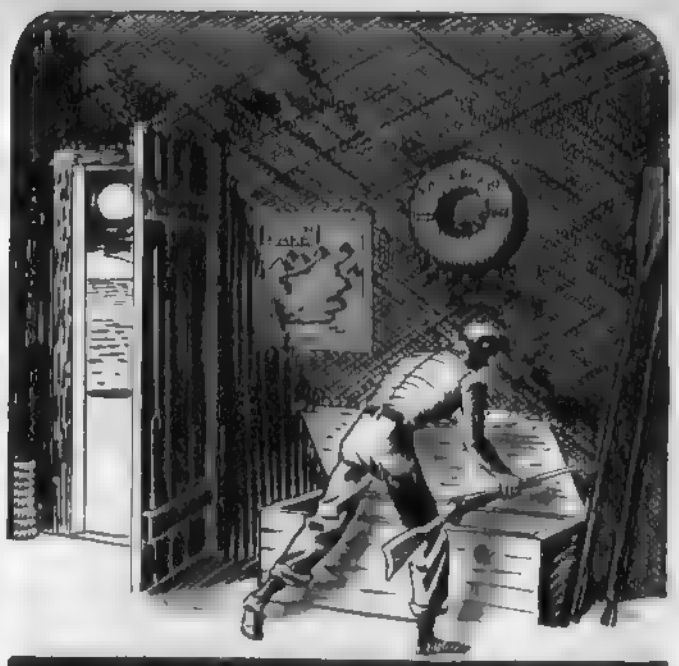
SAM, HIS MIND REELING, SEES A HORRIBLE THING...
IT'S GOT LORNA! K-KILLING HER!
EEEEEEE!


SOMEHOW THE TERRIFIED MAN MAKES IT TO THE SHORE...
I'LL DESTROY IT! IT KILLED LORNA! BUT HOW—HOW COULD IT COME TO LIFE? IF I HADN'T SEEN IT WITH MY OWN EYES...

A GOOD THING I FIXED IT SO I CAN BLOW IT UP WHENEVER I WANT TO!

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PULL A LEVER AND...

BUT A FEW MINUTES LATER...
IT D-DIDN'T WORK! THERE IT IS AGAIN! IT REALLY IS ALIVE-S-SOMEHOW!



I'LL GET IT! IF IT'S ALIVE I CAN KILL IT WITH A BULLET! IF IT'S JUST A MACHINE GONE CRAZY I CAN WRECK IT WITH MORE BULLETS!

I H-HIT IT! IT'S ROARING AT ME!
ARRRRRR

THE BULLETS WON'T STOP IT! G-GETTING CLOSE!

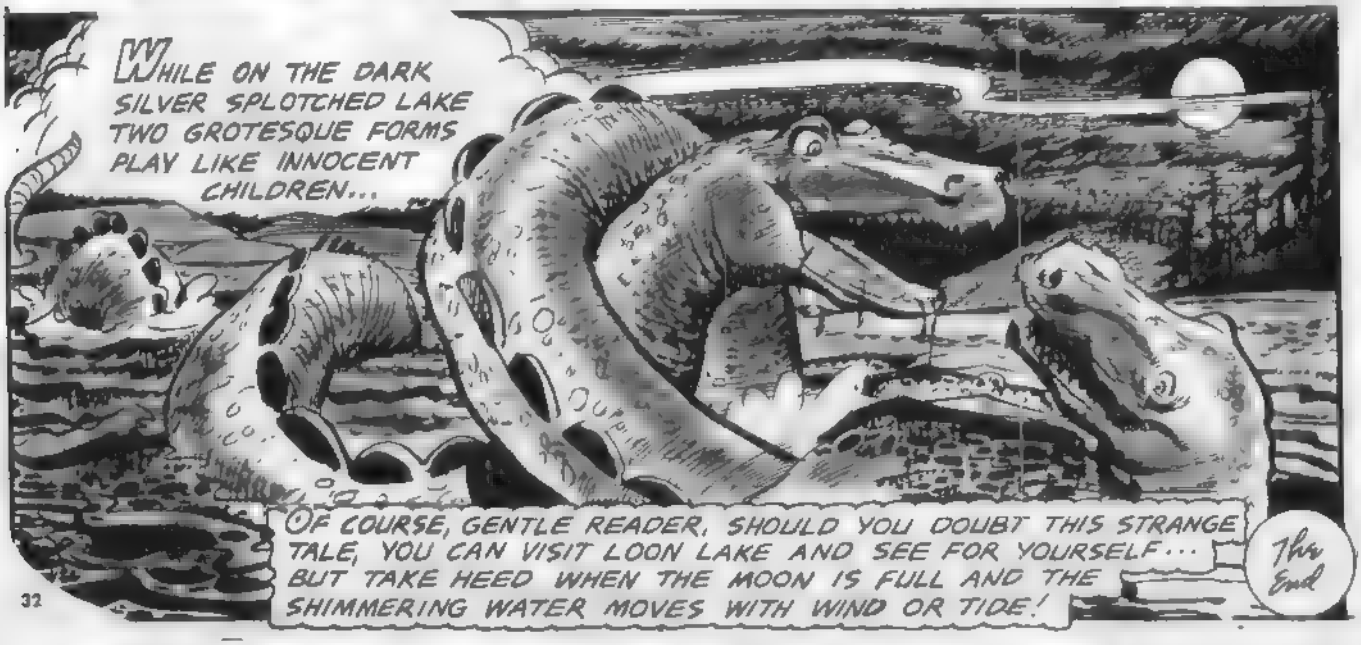
AAAIIIEEEEEE!!

SUDDENLY THE WATER SURGES AROUND THE BOAT...
GAAAAA ANOTHER ONE! THERE ARE T-TWO OF THEM!

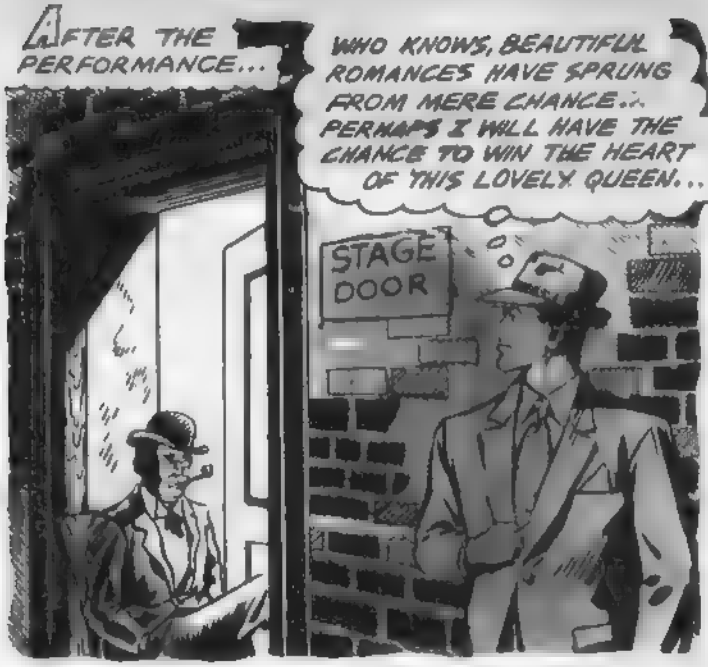
HELP!

THE ONE I M-MADE AND ANOTHER ONE! THEY'RE MATES!

AHHHHHHHH
GURGLLL-


WHILE ON THE DARK SILVER SPLOTCHED LAKE TWO GROTESQUE FORMS PLAY LIKE INNOCENT CHILDREN...
OF COURSE, GENTLE READER, SHOULD YOU DOUBT THIS STRANGE TALE, YOU CAN VISIT LOON LAKE AND SEE FOR YOURSELF... BUT TAKE HEED WHEN THE MOON IS FULL AND THE SHIMMERING WATER MOVES WITH WIND OR TIDE!
The End

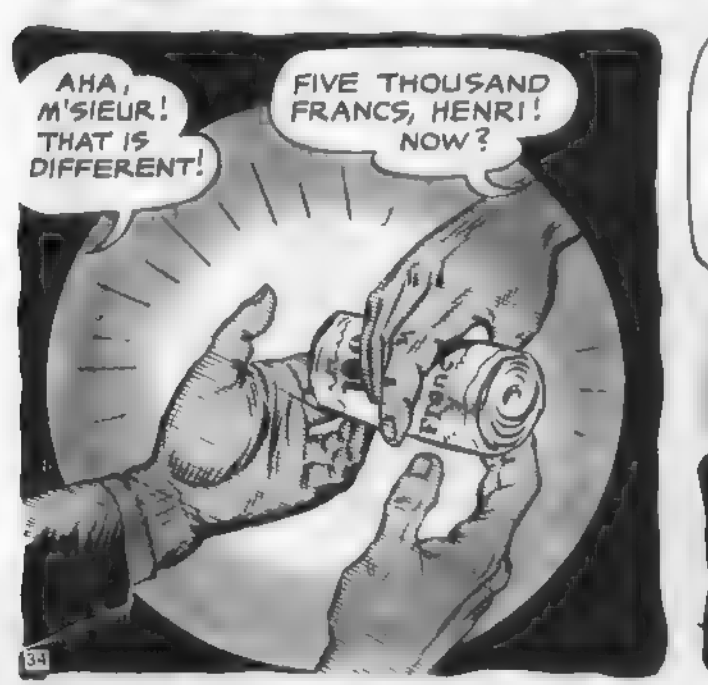
The Beautiful and the Dumb!


AFTER THE PERFORMANCE...
WHO KNOWS, BEAUTIFUL ROMANCES HAVE SPRUNG FROM MERE CHANCE... PERHAPS I WILL HAVE THE CHANCE TO WIN THE HEART OF THIS LOVELY QUEEN...
STAGE DOOR

I HAVE TOLD YOU BEFORE, M'SIEUR DUFY! MIGNON SEES NO ONE! SHE LEAVES BY A SECRET ENTRANCE!
BUT I MUST SEE HER! I MUST! I'M IN LOVE WITH HER!

SO AGAIN THE NEXT NIGHT...
EVERY MAN IN PARIS MUST BE IN LOVE WITH HER! BUT YOUR FORTUNE IS IN MY HANDS, PRETTY MIGNON, JUST AS MINE IS IN YOURS! TONIGHT WE SHALL MEET!

SO ONCE MORE...
NOW, M'SIEUR! DID I NOT TELL YOU BEFORE...
WAIT, HENRI! LET US TALK BUSINESS!
STAGE DOOR


AHA, M'SIEUR! THAT IS DIFFERENT!
FIVE THOUSAND FRANCS, HENRI! NOW?

YOU CANNOT SEE MIGNON HERE, M'SIEUR! BUT HER ADDRESS I WILL GIVE YOU! TWO-THIRTY-FOUR RUE MAURICE!
FINE! YOU HAVE SAVED MY LIFE, MY OLD FRIEND!

AN HOUR LATER...
I'M ALMOST TREMBLING... BAH, I'VE GOT TO SHOW HER MY STRENGTH NOT MY WEAKNESS AS A SHY SIXTEEN YEAR OLD BEAU... I'LL JUST TELL HER...SWEEP HER OFF HER FEET... I'LL SAY, "I LOVE YOU, MIGNON!"
KNOCK
ENTRÉ!

GOOD EVENING, MIGNON! HOW NICE OF YOU TO RECEIVE ME!
COME IN, M'SIEUR DUFY! I HAVE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!

AT LAST HE COMES FACE TO FACE WITH THE LOVELY MIGNON... BUT...
Y-YOU WERE EXPECTING ME?
ER... I EXPECTED SHE'D BE ALONE!
GOOD EVENING, M'SIEUR!
YES! PLEASE COME IN! OLD HENRI, THE DOORMAN, PHONED ME JUST NOW.

I AM FLATTERED, M'SIEUR! HENRI TELLS ME THAT YOU HAVE WAITED EVERY NIGHT TO SEE ME!

MIGNON, I WISH TO SPEAK TO YOU OF A MOST PRESSING MATTER! SOMETHING OF GREAT IMPORTANCE TO ME... AND I HOPE TO YOU!
I - I AM GLAD TO KNOW THAT - GEORGES!

BUT THERE IS AN INTRUDING DISADVANTAGE...
I SAID GOOD EVENING, M'SIEUR!
ER... GOOD EVENING! I'VE SEEN YOU IN THE THEATRE, HAVEN'T I? A WONDERFUL PERFORMANCE!
OH, I'M SO GLAD YOU LIKE FIFI!

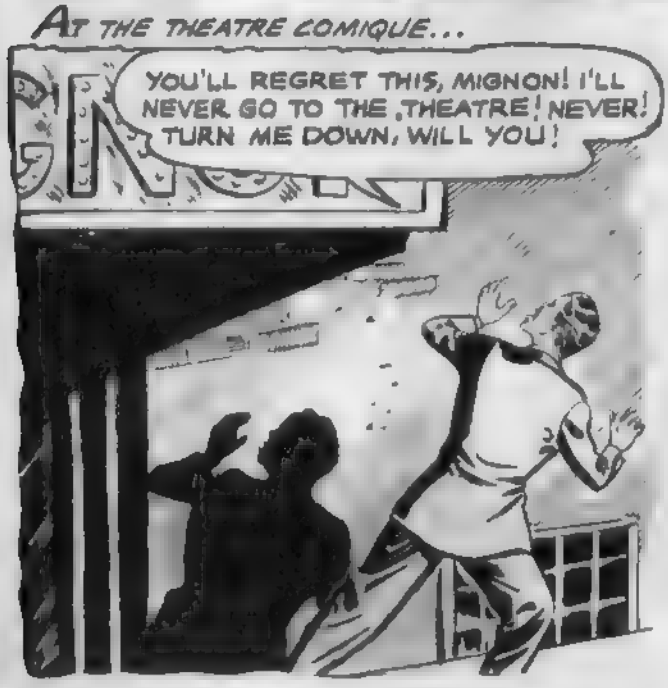
WELL, WHAT IS IT YOU HAVE TO SPEAK OF? FIFI AND I HAVE NO SECRETS!
AND GEORGES DECIDES TO APPEAL TO THE LADY'S POSSIBLE CURIOSITY...
SURELY YOU MUST WONDER WHY I HAVE INTRUDED ON YOUR PRIVACY THIS WAY, MIGNON? IT IS BECAUSE I AM STRICKEN WITH LOVE FOR YOU!
I? BUT WE ARE STRANGERS!
STRANGERS? NO, INDEED! I'VE ADMIRED YOU FOR WEEKS! NOW I WANT YOU TO KNOW ME...
PLEASE, M'SIEUR! YOU STARTLE ME!
AMBITIOUS GEORGES CAN'T BEAR THE CHANCE OF LOSING HIS GAMBLE...
I HAVE LOVED YOU FOR MONTHS! I BEG YOU TO ACCEPT ME AS YOUR DEAR FRIEND... PERHAPS YOUR FIANCE?
IMPOSSIBLE, M'SIEUR! PERHAPS YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT I AM UNDER A PARTNERSHIP CONTRACT THAT EXCLUDES ROMANCES!
I'LL BUY YOUR CONTRACT!
OUI, M'SIEUR...IMPOSSIBLE! YOU SEE IT IS A LIFE-LONG CONTRACT WITH ME! HOWEVER, THERE ARE CONSIDERATIONS IN ALL CONTRACTS... IF YOU'D CARE TO DISCUSS THEM...

OH, NO, M'SIEUR! YOU WILL BE SURPRISED TO HEAR THAT MIGNON AND FIFI ARE TWIN SISTERS! YOU'RE STARTLED, EH? I AM... ER... MUCH DIFFERENT. IT WOULD BE DIFFICULT TO EARN A LIVING ALONE... THEREFORE WE FORMED A LIFE-LONG PARTNERSHIP.
SPEAK UP! FROM YOUR VERY TONES I BELIEVE YOU ARE TRYING TO TRICK ME! THE CONTRACT CAN BE BROKEN!

YOU ARE RIGHT! FOR EXAMPLE, IF I MARRY FIRST! NOW IF YOU SO EARNESTLY REQUIRE A WIFE, WOULD YOU NOT CONSIDER...

DON'T COME NEAR ME! KEEP YOUR CONTRACT! BOTH OF YOU! I'LL SEARCH FOR A WIFE ELSEWHERE!
BUT M'SIEUR... THERE IS ANOTHER CONSIDERATION...

BAH! LET HIM GO, FIFI — HE IS A MADMAN!
BUT I WANTED TO TELL HIM THE OTHER PART! THAT IF YOU EVER LEARNED TO LOVE HIM, I WOULD RELEASE YOU, FOR YOUR HAPPINESS IS MINE!


AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE...
YOU'LL REGRET THIS, MIGNON! I'LL NEVER GO TO THE THEATRE! NEVER! TURN ME DOWN, WILL YOU!

AND SO IT IS THAT GEORGES FIGURED ONE WAY WHILE LADY LUCK FIGURED ANOTHER...
HMM! FOOLISH MAN! HALF OF PAREE LOVES MIGNON. HIS PRESENCE WILL NEVER BE MISSED... IF HE WAS EVER NOTICED IN THE FIRST PLACE!
The End

Ever see me, "Will of the Wisp"?... I'm real, all right! Ask any scientist about *IGNUS FATUUS*-- that's me, in Latin!... I hang around graveyards, marshes, and weird places avoided by people at night... Others who've seen me call me Jack o' Lantern, or "Old Spunky" in *GLOWING* terms! ... But now let me tell you the story of---

The RIDDLE of MANITOU ROCK

BEFORE THE WHITE MAN CAME TO AMERICA, I LED THE INDIANS INTO THE HAUNTED VALLEY, FROM WHICH THEY SAW THE GREAT ROCK ON THE HILL...

LOOK! THERE GOES THE SPIRIT THAT HAS LED US HERE! WE MUST FOLLOW HIM, RED BIRD!

NAY, LEAPING WOLF HE HAS BROUGHT US WHERE WE CAN SEE THE MIGHTY ROCK THAT IS THE ABODE OF A GREATER SPIRIT! THAT SHALL BE OUR GOAL!

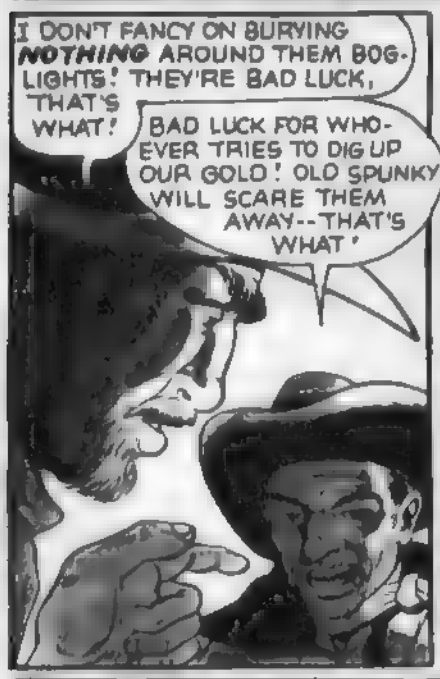
HERE, ON THE CAMPING GROUND BENEATH THE ROCK OF OUR GREAT SPIRIT, THE MIGHTY MANITOU, WE SHALL RAISE OUR TEEPEE AND HOLD OUR SECRET POW-WOWS!

YEARS PASSED, AND SETTLERS INVADED THIS TERRITORY... BUT STILL THE INDIANS REGARDED THIS ONE SPOT A SACRED SOIL...

THEM VARMINTS'VE TOMAHAWKED OL' DAN'L AN' THAT'S FER SHORE!

'TWAS HIS OWN FAULT, VENTURING SO CLOSE TO MANITOU ROCK! IT'S THE ONE THING THE INJUNS WANT TO KEEP -- SO LET'EM KEEP IT!

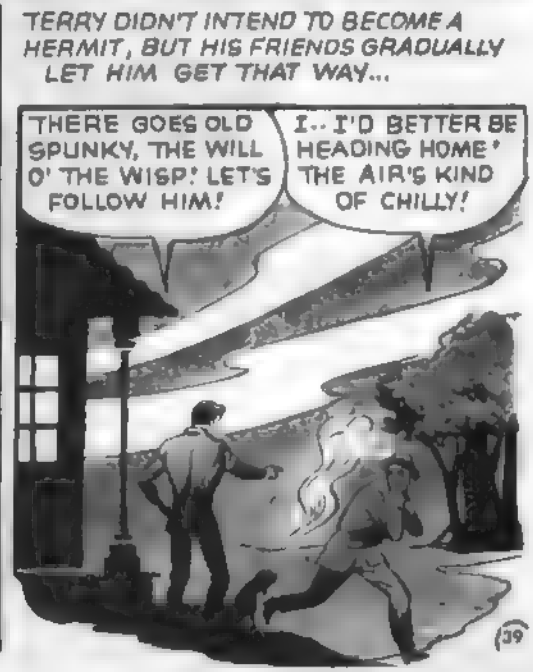
AFTER MORE YEARS, THE INDIANS MIGRATED WEST, AND THE ROCK BECAME A MEETING PLACE FOR OUTLAWS...
HERE COMES JED IN PLENTY OF HURRY! THE BOYS MUST HAVE HAD TROUBLE ROBBING THE GOLD TRAIN!
WE'D BETTER GET DOWN AND MEET JED!
I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO GOT CLEAR, BOYS-- AND THEY'RE BREATHING ON MY NECK! WE'D BETTER BURY THIS HERE GOLD DEEP -- AND DO IT FAST!
THERE GOES OLD SPUNKY DOWN INTO THE SWAMP! LET'S BURY IT THERE!


I DON'T FANCY ON BURYING NOTHING AROUND THEM BOG-LIGHTS! THEY'RE BAD LUCK, THAT'S WHAT!
BAD LUCK FOR WHO-EVER TRIES TO DIG UP OUR GOLD! OLD SPUNKY WILL SCARE THEM AWAY--THAT'S WHAT!

SO THEY BURIED THE GOLD AT THE EDGE OF THE SWAMP AND HEADED FOR THE UPLANDS, WHERE THE LAW OVERTOOK THEM...
WON'T BE NO TROUBLE REMEMBERING THIS TREE! IT'S THE ONLY WHITE OAK AROUND HERE!
LET'S GET GOING BEFORE WE MEET UP WITH THE SHERIFF AND HIS DEPS!

THAT'S THE LAST OF THEM, SHERIFF!
WORSE LUCK! NOW THERE'S NO GUESSING WHERE THEY STOWED THAT GOLD!

TIME MARCHED ON-- AND ON-- UNTIL A RUGGED CHAP NAMED TERRY MORGAN BUILT A HOME BELOW THE ROCK..
IT'S WHERE THE INDIANS USED TO MEET, SO IT MUST BE GOOD LAND! I SHOULD KNOW, BECAUSE I'M PART INDIAN MYSELF!
HOW COME YOU PICKED A SPOT WAY OUT HERE, TERRY?


TERRY DIDN'T INTEND TO BECOME A HERMIT, BUT HIS FRIENDS GRADUALLY LET HIM GET THAT WAY...
THERE GOES OLD SPUNKY, THE WILL O' THE WISP! LET'S FOLLOW HIM!
I-- I'D BETTER BE HEADING HOME! THE AIR'S KIND OF CHILLY!

SO FINALLY, TERRY DIDN'T HAVE ANYBODY FOR COMPANY EXCEPT HIS OLD HOUND DOG, REX...
YOU KNOW, REX, THE INDIANS BELIEVED THAT THE GREAT MANITOU DWELT ON THIS ROCK! HE WAS SUPPOSED TO PROTECT THEM, AND I KIND OF FEEL LIKE HIS SPIRIT IS STILL AROUND, EVEN THOUGH I CAN'T SEE IT!
KNOWING THAT TERRY WAS SO LONESOME, I BEGAN FLITTING AROUND WHERE HE COULD SEE ME, AND AT LAST I GOT RESULTS...
YOU KNOW, REX, OLD SPUNKY SEEMS MORE AND MORE FRIENDLY EVERY TIME WE CROSS HIS PATH! LET'S FOLLOW HIM AND SEE WHERE HE DRIFTS TO!
I COAXED TERRY ALONG DOWN BY THE OAK TREE WHERE THE GOLD WAS BURIED! AFTER A FEW NIGHTS, TERRY BEGAN TO CATCH THE IDEA...
FUNNY THING, REX, THAT JACK O' LANTERN ALWAYS FADES OUT CLOSE BY THIS WHITE OAK! RECKON WE OUGHT TO START DIGGIN' HERE!
SO TERRY MORGAN BEGAN DIGGING AROUND THE OAK TREE...
SOME FOLKS SAY THE WILL O' THE WISP BRINGS BAD LUCK; OTHERS GOOD! HE HASN'T BROUGHT US BAD LUCK, SO WE'RE DUE FOR SOMETHING GOOD! LIKE TREASURE MAYBE!
SOON...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, TERRY? DIGGING UP THAT OAK TREE TO TRANSPLANT IT?
NOPE-- I'M DIGGING FOR TREASURE! GUESS I JUST STARTED ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE TREE!
WORD OF TERRY'S EXCAVATION WORK CARRIED INTO TOWN, WHERE A STRANGER OVERHEARD IT..
BETTER GET A BIGGER AND BETTER VAULT TO HOLD THAT MONEY TERRY MORGAN IS DIGGIN' UP!
ALL HE'S FOUND SO FAR IS ACORNS---
OH-HO! THIS SOUNDS INTERESTING!

I'M TELLING YOU, WAXEY, THIS JUG ISN'T WORTH CRACKING! BUT IF THE OLD HERMIT IS REALLY DIGGING FOR TREASURE DOWN BY THE SWAMP, WE OUGHT TO WATCH HIM!
OKAY, JIGGER! WAXEY AND ME-- WE'LL PLAY ALONG!
FIRST BAN

THE OLD BOY IS DIGGING LIKE CRAZY!
MAYBE HE JUST HAPPENS TO BE CRAZY! STAY BACK, THOUGH, SO THAT HOUND DOG DOESN'T SCENT US OUT!

HERE IT IS, REX! WE'VE STRUCK METAL!
CLANK!

COME ON, REX! WE CAN DIG IT UP TOMORROW! AFTER GUARDING IT FOR ALL THESE YEARS, THE WILL O' THE WISP CAN STILL LOOK AFTER IT!

THAT'S WHERE WE HEARD HIM HIT METAL! BUT WE'VE GOT TO DIG FAST, THE WAY THE MUCK FROM THE SWAMP KEEPS OOZING IN!
YEAH, AND IT'S BEGINNING TO RAIN!

THE WAY THE HOLE KEEPS FILLING IN, WE'LL NEED ALL NIGHT -- AND BY TOMORROW, TERRY WILL COME BACK AND FIND US!
I'VE GOT A DIFFERENT IDEA! LET'S GO TALK TO VINCE!

-- AND WE'LL PLANT DYNAMITE ALONG THE RIDGE ABOVE THE CABIN, AND TOPPLE THE WHOLE HILL DOWN ON TERRY MORGAN!
YEAH-- AND WITH THE THUNDER, NOBODY WILL HEAR THE BLAST!

TERRY MORGAN WAS DEPENDING TOO MUCH ON ME FRANKLY, I WAS AFRAID THAT THE DOWNPOUR WOULD DILUTE MY CONSTITUTION, SUCH AS IT IS... SO I WAS FORCED TO STAY UNDER SHELTER AND WATCH THE VILLAINS PROCEED WITH THEIR DASTARDLY DEED...
THE CHARGE IS PLANTED! NOW WE CAN STRING THE FUSE RIGHT DOWN TO THE BIG OAK TREE!
WE'VE MADE GOOD HEADWAY SINCE THE RAIN LET UP, VINCE! LET'S HAUL THE BOX OUT!
I'LL SET OFF THE BLAST FIRST! THEN WE'LL KNOW THAT TERRY CAN'T EVER BOTHER US!
TIMED TO A PEAL OF THUNDER, THE RIDGE TOPPLED ABOVE MANITOU ROCK AND CAME SURGING DOWN TOWARD TERRY'S CABIN..
BOOM!
THE RUMBLE OF THE GROUND BROUGHT TERRY FROM HIS CABIN...
IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE, REX! AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, MANITOU ROCK IS GOING TO BE SWEPT AWAY LIKE A PEBBLE-- AND US WITH IT!
JUST THEN, LIKE A SHAPE FORMING FROM A WISP OF CLOUD UPON THE MOUNTAINSIDE, THE GIGANTIC FIGURE OF AN INDIAN CHIEF APPEARED UPON MANITOU ROCK, SPREADING THE LANDSLIDE WITH ITS MIGHTY HANDS!
IT'S THE GREAT MANITOU HIMSELF, REX, BRUSHING OFF THAT AVALANCHE LIKE A PACK OF SAND FLIES!

THUS SPLIT, THE AVALANCHE MISSED TERRY'S CABIN, SPARING TERRY AND REX ALONG WITH IT...
THE LARGER PORTION ROARED ON DOWN INTO HAUNTED HOLLOW...
WHERE IT COMPLETELY OVERWHELMED AND BURIED THE THREE CROOKS WHO HAD STARTED IT...
AND IT CONTINUED TO PILE AND PILE AND PILE UNTIL ONLY THE TOP BRANCHES OF THE GREAT OAK REMAINED IN SIGHT...
WHEN THE GROUND HAD SETTLED, THE TOWNSFOLK CAME AND FOUND TERRY MORGAN, DIGGING AWAY WITH HIS HOUND DOG, REX...
CAN'T YOU SEE, TERRY, YOU'RE DIGGING UP A BUSH?
'T'AIN'T A BUSH-- IT'S THE OAK TREE! DIGGIN' FER TREASURE THAT'S BURIED UNDER IT! DON'T NEED NO LIGHT-- I'VE GOT THE JACK O'LANTERN A-SHOWIN' ME! SO PUT OUT YOUR LIGHTS!
I TELL YOU I SAW THE WILL O' THE WISP FLOATING AROUND TERRY!
I DON'T DARE LOOK BACK TO SEE IF IT'S STILL THERE!
I GET A KICK OUT OF HELPING TERRY IN HIS TREASURE HUNT-- HE'S GOT SUCH A LONG WAY TO GO, AND HE'LL NEED ME PLENTY WHEN HE GETS DOWN DEEP IN THAT HOLE -- HAHA! MIGHT EVEN DIG UP THOSE CORPSES WHO WANTED HIM BURIED RIGHT WHERE THEY LIE THEMSELVES RIGHT NOW! MEANWHILE... I CAN SCARE LOTS OF PEOPLE AWAY FROM TERRY, DON'T YOU THINK?
THE END

DEATH DANCE

PULAH, JUNGLE GODDESS, WAS ON A MISSION OF MONEY FOR HER TRIBE WHEN SHE STUMBLED ON THE MOST DANGEROUS EPISODES OF HER CAREER. THE BEASTS OF THE JUNGLE ARE WHIPPED INTO A MADDENED FRENZY AND ACT CRUELLY HUMAN IN THIS WEIRD ADVENTURE OF *THE DANCING MACABRE!*

SABER IS GROUNDED FROM THE SURPRISE ATTACK AND HIS FOE HAS IMMEDIATE ADVANTAGE... THE FATE OF THE EBONY CAT IS SEALED...
THIS IS TOO MUCH FOR YOU, BOY! AND I'M GOING TO SEE THAT IT'S TOO MUCH FOR HIM, TOO! A SNEAK ATTACK CALLS FOR A SERIOUS PENALTY!
YOUR CARCASS WILL BE A WARNING TO OTHERS IN THIS AREA! I BELIEVE YOU ARE THE TERROR WHO'S BEEN SHOWING UP IN THE VILLAGES LATELY!

DEATH IS NEVER SWEET TO A KILLER BUT YOU'VE COME TO THE END OF YOUR CAREER! THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU'RE TOO SURE OF YOURSELF!
OH-OH! NOW WHAT? THE PLACE IS VIBRATING WITH THE BELLOWS OF A THOUSAND WILD VOICES! I'VE GOT TO INVESTIGATE THIS! STAND BY, SABER, WHILE I FIND OUT WHAT'S CAUSING THIS DIN!
IT SEEMS TO HAVE STAGE EFFECTS AND THAT MEANS IT'S NOT FAR AWAY! GOODNESS! IT'S GETTING LOUDER! MUST BE AN ARMY OF THEM! AND IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, I HEAR A WOMAN SCREAMING LOUDER THAT ALL THE OTHERS!

WHAT'S THIS? TWANO! THE MAIDEN WHO DISAPPEARED FROM THE VILLAGE YESTERDAY! I NEVER DREAMED SHE WAS IN THE JUNGLE! BUT WHAT KIND OF A CEREMONY IS THIS? THEY ARE CHANTING SOMETHING! IF ONLY I COULD UNDERSTAND THEIR TONGUE...
SABER, GO TO THE COMMISSIONER'S AND TELL HIM TO BRING HELP TO THIS VERY SPOT... HURRY! I AM GOING TO TAKE A GRANDSTAND SEAT LONG ENOUGH TO TRY TO FIGURE THIS THING OUT!

PULAH'S PET HAS THE INTELLIGENCE OF A HUMAN BEING AND UNDERSTANDS HIS MISTRESS' BIDDING. HE HAS THE SPEED OF AN ANTELOPE AND IS HEADING DIRECTLY FOR THE COMMISSIONER'S HUT...
I'VE SEEN A LOT OF STRANGE RITES IN MY DAY BUT THIS BEATS ALL! THAT POOR GIRL IS FRIGHTENED OUT OF HER WITS, BUT I'VE GOT TO CHANGE WATCHING A LITTLE MORE... THOSE BEASTS ACT AS IF THEY HAD BEEN TRAINED! BUT BY WHOM? AND FOR WHAT REASON?
OH, NO... I'M FRIGHTENED! PLEASE DO NOT COME NEARER! IS THERE NO ONE TO HEAR ME? I WILL DIE... I WILL DIE... SOMEONE SAVE ME!
SCREAMING IN TERROR, THE HELPLESS MAIDEN WATCHES AS A GIANT APE SWINGS HIS FLAMING TORCH IN WIDENING CIRCLES AROUND HIS HEAD AND FINALLY SHE REALIZES HIS INTENTIONS...
NO... DO NOT CAST THE FIRE AT ME! HELP... MERCY! WHY DO YOU CHOOSE TWANO FOR SUCH A PUNISHMENT? HELP...
AS IF ENRAGED BY THE GIRL'S PLEA, THE BULL FLINGS THE CRUDE BRAND...
GOT TO STOP THIS RIGHT NOW! LUCKY SHE'S PASSED OUT FROM FRIGHT, FOR THE MORE SHE SCREAMS THE MORE SHE EXCITES THOSE BRUTES. I CAN'T FIGHT THE HORDE, BUT I MAY BE ABLE TO STOP THEM FROM TORTURING THAT GIRL UNTIL THE COMMISSIONER AND HELP ARRIVE...
HERE GOES NOTHING! YOU CAN GIVE YOUR ATTENTIONS TO PULAH, UGLIES, AND WE'LL USE YOUR OWN ARENA FOR THE SCENE OF OUR BATTLE ROYAL! ONE AT A TIME, NOW... LET'S BE POLITE ABOUT THIS THING...
ROUND ONE AND OHHHHH ...COURAGE, TWANO... THE COMMISSIONER WILL RESCUE ...OHHH...

OHH...MY POOR HEAD! UGH, FOR A MINUTE OR TWO I DIDN'T HAVE TO LOOK AT YOUR GRIZZLY FACES! WELL... IF YOU COULD SPEAK I WONDER YOU'D HAVE TO SAY? WHAT DO YOU INTEND DOING WITH ME, EH?
I DIDN'T EXPECT TO GET VERY FAR AWAY...OKAY, I'M AWARE THAT I CAN'T FIGHT YOUR WHOLE GANG. YOU WIN...TAKE YOUR HAIRY ARMS OFF ME...
PULAH IS NOT RELEASED, RATHER, SHE IS DRAGGED DEEPER INTO THE THICKET...
AT LEAST THEY'RE NOT KILLING ME RIGHT OFF, AS I THOUGHT THEY WOULD! BUT STILL I CAN'T HELP THINKING THEY ACT UNDER A COMMAND... SOMEONE'S ORDERS... AND IF I'M RIGHT, I SHOULD SOON KNOW WHO...
A WOMAN! MASKED...THEY PAY HER HOMAGE AS IF SHE WERE A QUEEN! NOW WHO COULD THIS MYSTERIOUS CHARACTER BE? AND WHAT'S HER GAME?
YOU BRING PULAH TO ME!
MANY TIMES HAVE I THOUGHT TO SEEK YOU AND OFFER YOU PART OF MY KINGDOM, FOR I ADMIRE THE TALES I HEAR OF YOUR COURAGE. YES, YOU ARE THE ONLY WOMAN I ADMIRE. FOR I HATE ALL OTHERS...THAT IS WHY I HAVE TRAINED MY BEASTS TO RID THESE LANDS OF THEM. THEY MUST GO... THROUGH FRIGHT... OR DEATH!
DEATH! SAY WHO ARE YOU TO METE OUT SUCH A SENTENCE TO ANYONE? TAKE THAT MASK OFF AND REVEAL YOURSELF! I HAVE NO USE FOR FANTASY SO LET'S GET DOWN TO FACTS!
HOLD HER BACK!
I WAS WRONG TO OFFER SUCH A ONE ANY POWER IN MY KINGDOM! SHE IS NO DIFFERENT THAN THE OTHERS...TAKE HER ALONG WITH YOU...SHE CAN SEE FOR HERSELF HOW FLORA OPERATES TO KEEP THE CONGO FREE OF USELESS, UGLY FEMALES!
THAT NIGHT PULAH BECOMES PART OF A HIDEOUS SAFARI THAT FILES ITS WAY NEARER HER VILLAGE EVERY MINUTE. AGAINST HER WILL, SHE WILL VIEW THE TORTURES THAT ARE BROUGHT FORTH BY FLORA AND THE DANCING GORILLAS OF DEATH!
SHE IS EITHER WISE, NOT CRYING OUT FOR HELP...OR A FOOL WHO PROBABLY PLANS A WAY TO ESCAPE...

WE ARE AT LAST NEAR, MY LOYAL PETS! RAID THE VILLAGE AND CAPTURE ONLY THE MAIDENS BUT DO SO WITH GREAT SPEED! IF THE MEN TRY TO STOP YOU, SLAY THEM... SLAY THEM!
OHHHH... THE BEASTS OF THE JUNGLE ATTACK! BUT WHY?
MERCY! WE MUST TRY TO FIGHT THEM... ELSE WE WILL ALL BE DESTROYED!
AAAA... I DIE!
NO... NO...
WHY DO THEY NOT ATTACK ME?
WHAT EVIL HAS BEFALLEN US? IF PULAH WERE ONLY HERE TO PROTECT US... WE ARE BEING CARRIED OFF INTO THE JUNGLE!
FIGHT, SISTERS! IF WE BECOME CAPTIVES OF THE WILD ONES WE WILL NEVER SEE OUR TRIBESMEN AGAIN!
LATER, PULAH VIEWS ONE OF THE DEMONSTRATIONS OF FEAR AS THE NIGHT AIR RESOUNDS WITH THE SCREAMS OF THE MAIDENS...
THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE... FLORA HAS ONLY MAIDENS CAPTURED FOR APPARENTLY NO REASON AT ALL AND THE APES PROCEED TO TERRORIZE THEM WITH A FIRE DANCE!
MEANWHILE SABER REACHES THE COMMISSIONER'S HEADQUARTERS AND THE DARK STREAK RACES PAST THE GUARDS INTO THE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE ITSELF!
AIEE! A BLACK PANTHER! HE'S GOING INTO THE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE... NEVER SAW SUCH SPEED!
IT'S SABER... PULAH'S PET! AND HE'S TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING... LOOKS LIKE HE WANTS ME TO FOLLOW HIM. I GUESS PULAH MUST BE IN DANGER! YES, SOMETHING HAS GONE WRONG BECAUSE SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE HERE TODAY!
HE... HE GOT BY TOO FAST! I'LL KILL HIM... BUT HE ISN'T FIGHTING!
NO... HE'S A TAMED PANTHER... PULAH MUST BE IN TROUBLE. GATHER TOGETHER A SQUAD OF THE MEN AND WE'LL FOLLOW HIM BACK INTO THE JUNGLE WHERE HE WANTS TO TAKE US!

THIS IS DREADFUL! YOU'LL DRIVE THOSE GIRLS MAD WITH FEAR! DON'T YOU REALIZE THE APES ARE EXCITED ENOUGH TO THRUST THOSE TORCHES RIGHT AT THE GIRLS? I BEG OF YOU, AS ONE WOMAN TO ANOTHER TO STOP THIS TORTURE!
HA! THE GREAT JUNGLE GODDESS DISPLAYS A WEAK HEART! AND SHE DARES TO MAKE A REQUEST FROM FLORA FROM WHOM SHE DENIED A REQUEST! GOOD FORTUNE PREVENTED ME FROM SHARING MY POWER WITH YOU, WENCH! THE JUNGLE HAS SUDDENLY GROWN TOO SMALL FOR US BOTH...SO YOU MUST DEPART!
TIE HER TO A STAKE ALSO, MY PETS, AND WE WILL HAVE THE GREATEST SPORT YET! THE OTHERS KNEW ONLY TORTURE, BUT THIS FAMED BEAUTY MUST HAVE SPECIAL HONORS!
BEAUTY? THAT MUST BE HER MOTIVE...EVERYONE THAT SHE TORTURES IS PRETTY, AND SHE WEARS A HOOD! THESE BEASTS ARE FAIRLY INTELLIGENT BUT THEIR SMALL MINDS CAN'T KNOW ALL THE TRICKS OF HUMANS! I'LL JUST HOLD MY HANDS APART AS MUCH AS I DARE. THEY ARE TYING THEM SO THAT LATER MY BONDS WILL BE LOOSE!
DANCE, MY FRIENDS! DANCE! AND GIVE ME A TORCH TOO, FOR THIS IS ONE TIME THAT I WILL JOIN THE CEREMONY! ONCE RULAH IS SLAIN, WE WILL HAVE NO ONE IN THE JUNGLE TO DISPUTE OUR RULE!
THIS WILL BE YOUR LAST DANCE, FLORA, FOR AT THIS VERY MOMENT PEOPLE ARE COMING TO MY RESCUE. EVEN IF I SHOULD DIE YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT! YOU'RE DOOMED AS SURE AS SHOOTING!
HAREEEE! DON'T TRY TO TRICK ME WITH THREATS!
HEH, HEH ...I WILL NOW PERFORM THE DEED MYSELF! PULAH USES AN OLD TRICK TO DISUADE ME FROM MY CEREMONIAL DANCE, BUT I AM DEDICATED TO SLAY HER... SLAY HER!

CONTINUED ON BACK COVER

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AT LAST WE'RE HERE AND WHAT A SIGHT! THE PLACE IS LOADED WITH GORILLAS CARRYING TORCHES! AFTER THEM, MEN! PULAH LOOKS PRETTY BUSY AT THE MOMENT! NICE GOING, SABER, ON GETTING US HERE ON TIME!
THESE BEASTS ARE TOUGH!
SOME OF THEM ARE GETTING AWAY... BUT THAT'S ALL RIGHT... AS LONG AS THEY DON'T HAVE A LEADER, THEY'LL REVERT BACK TO THEIR JUNGLE STATUS!
YOU MIGHT AS WELL LET GO THE KNIFE, FLORA, THE JIGS UP. YOU WERE ABLE TO CONTROL AN ARMY OF APES, BUT WHEN IT COMES TO FIGHTING, YOU'RE JUST A BABE IN ARMS!
OH...OH... YOU'RE HURTING MY ARM...I'LL LET GO!
YOU'LL NEVER GET ME... I'M GETTING AWAY... AAAAA!
NOT SO FAST, HONEY, IT WASN'T TOO MANY YEARS AGO THAT I KNEW AN ALL AMERICAN FULLBACK AND HE TAUGHT ME A FEW TRICKS IN THE GAME!
NOW, LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT YOU! I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHO HIDES BEHIND THIS MASK SO THAT NO ONE CAN TELL WHO SHE IS!
NOW... NOW YOU KNOW WHY I HAVE KILLED BEAUTIFUL WOMEN... I AM UGLY AND SCARRED FROM FLAME! ONCE I WAS BEAUTIFUL... WHEN I TRIED TO TAKE A MAIDEN'S LOVER AWAY FROM HER AND SHE SEARED MY FACE WITH A TORCH. DO NOT SPARE ME, I WANT TO DIE SO THAT NO ONE WILL LOOK AT ME AGAIN!
NO... NOT THE HOOD... ANYTHING, I'LL KILL MYSELF, BUT NOT THE HOOD!
THIS WAS REALLY A CLOSE CALL, PULAH, AND I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU FOR YOUR QUICK THINKING... THAT SABER IS A WONDERFUL PET!
SOMETIMES WE MUST FORGIVE ONE FOR HIS ACTIONS, BUT YET WE CANNOT LET THEM LIVE THEY ARE HOSTILE... I SUGGEST YOU CAN PLACE HER IN AN INSTITUTION FOR THE REST OF HER LIFE!
THE END